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Lines on the Sad Death of W. Frederick Horry: Who now lies under the Sentence of Death for the Murder of his Wife.

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Lines on the sad Fate of **W. FREDERICK HORRY**

Who now lies under Sentence of Death

FOR THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE.

In this busy world of ours,
'Midst the throng both night and day,
Forms of life, like floating shadows,
From our memories pass away.
When the grave shall claim its victim,
Some kind friend will shed a tear,
But when a fellow-creature's murdered,
Then the grief is hard to bear,

CHORUS.

Think upon the Boston murder,
Poor William Horry we'll see no more,
His wife he shot, and leaves three children,
Their sad fate we all deplore.

Now upon that fatal Monday,
When everything around seemed gay,
And the sun above was brightly shining,
To his father's house he took his way.
Now his poor wife little thinking
That her husband he would take
Her precious life, and shed her dear blood,
If only for their children's sake.

Now poor Horry was distracted,
And with his thoughts could get no rest,
For he thought his wife was untrue,
And pointed a revolver at her breast.
With fear the unoffending victim
From her husband now she flew,

But he fired the deadly pistol,
And the bullet pierced her through.

The husband stood there quite bewildered,
When his wife fell to the ground,
The warm life's-blood in streams was flowing
From poor Mrs. Horry's wound.
It was but a few short fleeting seconds
From life to death the victim hurled,
Her bleeding form lay there quite lifeless—
Her soul was in another world.

May God protect those little children,
Now their mother is no more;
May he shield and keep from all danger,
Until his troubles they are o'er.
Poor Mrs. Horry now is blessed,
Her spirit's gone to him that gave:
Sweet wild flowers pure and lowly
Soon will blossom o'er her grave.

Now poor Horry is found guilty,
Soon before his heavenly judge he'll stand,
There to answer to his maker,
For the blood upon his hand.
"Save my father from the gallows,"
The wretched children now do cry—
"Although he shot our dear mother,
A shameful death don't let him die."